

Touch (Teens)

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/44858674) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/44858674>.

Rating:

Teen And Up Audiences

Archive Warning:

No Archive Warnings Apply

Category:

Gen

Fandom:

Wedding Peach

Relationship:

Scarlet O'Hara | Angel Salvia & Original Male Character(s), Scarlet O'Hara | Angel Salvia & Original Demon Character(s)

Character:

Original Male Character(s), Scarlet O'Hara | Angel Salvia, Original Demon Character(s)

Additional Tags:

Demons, Angels, Non-Consensual Touching, Non-Consensual Bondage, Magical Girls, Ambiguous/Open Ending, Blood, Strong Female Characters, Female Protagonist, Wordcount: 100-500, Microfic, Short One Shot, Battle, POV First Person, Manga & Anime, My First Work in This Fandom

Language:

English

Collections:

[Animes Galore](#)

Stats:

Published: 2023-02-07 Words: 221 Chapters: 1/1

Touch (Teens)

by [MiaQc](#)

Summary

Microfiction. I am Angel Salvia. In my Fighting Angel form, I flinch as the demon touches my legs and chest. Teen And Up Audiences version.

- A translation of [Toucher \(Adolescents\)](#) by [MiaQc](#)

I am Angel Salvia. In my Fighting Angel form, I flinch as the demon touches my legs and chest. He had managed to capture me and hold my legs apart with large demonic energy rings placed on my ankles. I also have a ring on each wrist. The demon continues to touch me. I feel ashamed, but I refuse to satisfy the demon by begging him to stop. Suddenly, he pulls his hands away.

"So, Love Angel, don't you love it? I want to touch you EVERYWHERE!"

The demon touches me everywhere. I can't hold back anymore. I yell at him to stop and the demon smiles. When he's done touching my body, he removes the large rings of evil energy. That was his last mistake. With a leap, I stand up.

"Saint Pure Sword!"

My magic sword appears in my hand. I point it at the demon.

"Bridal Fire!"

Flames shoot out of the sword and burn the demon. He screams in pain, but he's still alive. I rush at him. I raise my sword in the air.

"Passionate Cake Cut!"

The sword fills with energy. I bring it down on the demon, cutting it in two. Blood spurts out and sprays my body. I look at the demon's remains with disgust. I make my sword disappear and start walking.

Works inspired by this one

[Touch \(Explicit\)](#) by [MiaQc](#)

Please [drop](#) by the archive and [comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!